#### Hon. James T. Rapier.

The Second Congressional District of Alabama has shown a just appreciation of the merits of Hon. James T. Rapier, by electing him as its Representative in Congress. He has ever since reconstruction been an earnes and steady worker for the ascendency of the Republican party in his State, even at the risk of his life. For his devotion to Republican principles he has been stripped of property and forced to flee from the land of his birth by the Ku-Klux Klans. His being an intelligent and enterprising colored man made him all the more distasteful to the unintered white people of his neighborhood. and they left no means unused to drive him from their midst. Justice has been done the negro by giving him the ballot, and, remembering the services of Mr. Rapier, they show their appreciation by sending him to Con-The groundless charge, of the Sunday Herald of this city, that Mr. Rapier had been a penitentiary convict is an emanation of negro hate. Mr. Rapier's character is, and has ever been, above reproach. The colored people of the country are certain to meet all sorts of disparagements at the hands of their late oppressors, in their onward and upward progress. Nevertheless, the progress will

#### Osborne P. Anderson.

A meeting was held on Monday night of this week at the Ninetcenth-street Baptist arch for the purpose of raising money to aid Osborne P. Anderson, a survivor of the noble band who composed John Brown's army of invasion of the State of Virginia Mr. Anderson has been for several months an invalid in our midst, wholly unable to perform any kind of labor whereby he could get the means of support, and a few friends have been caring for him. As he engaged in a work, at the peril of his life, the result of which has been the emancipation of the slave, every colored person in the land should feel it an honor to contribute towards his care and comfort. The amount received at the meeting was not what it should have been. Mr. Anderson really needs assistance and in view of the service he has rendered the cause of freedom, its friends should not be niggardly in rendering him all necessary aid. At this meeting speeches were made by Professor A. M. Green, Mr. Waring, Hon, Frederick Douglass, George T. Down ing, W. E. Matthews, and Rev. D. W. Anderson. Resolutions of sympathy for Osborne P. Anderson were adopted, and a collection of fifty-five dollars taken up.

# A Warning for Free Trade Repub

The only one of the nine Republican candidates for Congress in Iowa about whom there was ever any doubt, is Hon. A. R. Cotton, the present member from the Second District. But he seems to have squeezed through, though by the meagre majority of only about 350 votes. Two years ago he was elected by more than four thousand majority. At the last session of Congress however, he chose to make himself especially zealous in favor of the humbug cry of "reve nue reform," and made a ferocious free trade speech. The consequence is that he merely escaped defeat in a district with an overwhelming Republican majority. If Western Republicans, of an ambitious turn of mind are wise, they will shun the rock on which Cotton's fortunes were so nearly wrecked.

## Lieut, Gov. Pinchback

We had hoped for the election of this gentleman as Congressman at large from the State of Louisiana, and really do not doubt of his-election by an honest count. Mr. Pinchback is probably one of the shrewdes of the colored politicians in the South, and one whose zeal in behalf of the best interest of his race has never been called in question The almost despotic power wielded by Gov. Warmoth has made it possible for him to thwart the expressed wish of the people by undoubtedly counting Lieut, Gov. Pinchback out, thereby robbing the people of the State,

NEXT to the terrible drubbing the Greeley Tammany coalition received in New York, and the vindication of such true men as Senator Conkling, Hon. R. H. Duell, and Ellis Roberts, the defeat of Milo Goodrich, and his master Fenton are very pleasant incidents of the elections in that State. Goodrich ob ed his election two years ago by an impudent threat to go over to the enemy if the Republicans did not nominate him. He was one of the most malicious and sneaking opponents of Grant in the Republican party from the time of his election. But he has received his reward, for his political career is ended. We congratulate the Republicans of four numbers as sample copies, or \$3 for a the Tompkins district that they have got fairly rid of the shameless hypocrite, and have secured an honest representative in the person of Mr. Pratt. his successor.

Alexander Ferguson, Esq., who has for some time been the editor of the San Francisco Elevator, publishes his valedictory in the issue of the 9th instant. The paper wiil be continued under the supervision of Mr. P. A. Bell, its former able and energetic editor.

The Japanese are making rapid at extraordinary strides towards civilization and enlightenment. Intelligence from that country shows that religious freedom is to be al-

The Sunday Chronicle has a comfort ing editorial for negro-hating restaurant keepers. Its sophistry is apparent through-

# Lippincott's Magazine.

The December number of Lippincott's Magazine marks the conclusion of the tenth ne of that periodical. Its contents are fresh, varied, attractive, and informing. There are two illustrated articles descriptive of foreign scenery, manners, and adventure. The first of these is entitled "Searching for the Quinine Plant in Peru." The engravings which accompany it are numerous and characteristic, and are exe-cuted in a highly artistic manner. It will be continued through several numbers. The other illustrated article is a contribution from the pen of Mrs. Fannie R. Feudge, describing in an easy and animated style a number of the most distinctive and curious sports and diversions of the Orient. It abounds in original information. "The Chapel of the cago was burned, declared that fire was specially sent from Heaven to punish her for diverge and other crimes and iniquities, are now respectfully asked by the Chicago Tribute and ignorant natives of Tahiti. The sweetness, delicacy, and sympathetic arrow with which the picture is drawn ader it not with the picture is drawn and and in the same manner?" Who with which the picture is drawn ader it not the cago was burned, declared that fire was specially sent from Heaven to punish her for divorce and other crimes and injudities, are now respectfully asked by the Chicago Tribute to account for the destruction by the same agency of the saintly city of Boston. "If," it says, "Chicago, being a wicked city, was punished, why was Boston, being a good ity, punished in the same manner?" Who with which the picture is drawn and explain? of the most distinctive and curious sports

only a vivid delineation of a noble phase of real life almost unknown to the popula reader, but also impart to it all the charms of an artless and perfect idyl. "Nurse and Patient," by Dr. S. Weir Mitchell, whose authority on matters touching the nervous constitution stands unrivaled, is a vigorous appeal in favor of professional nursing. The author dwells at much length upon the dangers to which those are exposed who burdened with the weight of an anxiou sympathy and trammeled by the fears, doubts and ignorance which accompany inexperience, undertake the care of relatives suffer ing from prolonged, dangerous, or compliby Richard B. Elder, is a light, humorou

cated maladies. His remarks upon the care of the insane are very pertinent and very just. " A Day or Two in Southside Virginia, sketch, which serves as a vehicle for the expression of the author's conviction that there s much need of Northern capital and North ern enterprise in the lower counties of the Old Dominion. "Landowners in England," by Reginald Wynford, furnishes an attrac tive and concentrated dscription of the most obvious features of the land question in England, discourses briefly upon the policy of the great landholders, and abounds in personal references and anecdotes of an in teresting character. The article in the pres ent issue devoted to the "Private Art Collections of Philadelphia" forms the concluding paper of the series, and, like its predecessors, is distinguished for critical ability, breadth of knowledge, and fluency of expression. The main artractions of the present issue in the domain of fiction re the concluding chapters of "The Strange Adventures of a Phaeton," and a short tale entitled "Her Story," from the pen of Harriet Prescott Spofford. The serial of Mr. Black has won for him many admirers, and is likely to increase the solidity of the foundation upon which his reputation as a novelist rests. "The Strange Adventures of a Phaeton," whilst possessing many of those qualities which rendered " A Daughter of Heth" so popular, has the additional advantage of being more engaging in its charcters and more wholesome in its tone. Mrs. Spofford's story is full of a painful interest which both fascinates and depresses the reader's mind. The heroine, who recounts to a friend the tale of her woes, is a delicate. sensitive woman, who has been goaded into insanity by the most galling of domestic wrongs. The accuracy with which the passionate feelings, wild fancies, profound grief, and confused hopes of the poor victim are developed, proves that Mrs. Spofford possesses nusual skill in morbid literary anatomy. There are only two poems in the present number, but both of them display more than ordinary merit. "Martins," by Emma Lazarus, is the product of a reflective and cultivated fancy, and does credit to its young and talented author. "Colima," by Albert S. Evans, is a pleasing sketch in verse, touched with a warmth of color appropriate to the subject. "Our Monthly Gossip," among a variety of timely notes and anecdotical pieces, contains some very interesting reminiscences

of the Abbé Liszt by the Lady Blanche Murphy. The promises which are made concerning the new volume of the Magazine are of the most appetizing character. A new serial story by George MacDonald, entitled "Malcolm," and esteemed the masterpiece of its author, will constitute the leading attraction in the way of fiction. A profusion of beautiful illustrations, engraved in a highly artistic nanner, will embellish each issue, and every department of the Magazine will be managed with a sedulous care and liberality of enterprise which can scarcely fail to secure an ample reward.

The Atlantic Monthly for December is at nand, filled with able and entertaining articles, Peters' Musical Monthly completes its tenth volume with the December number, and it is doing Mr. Peters but simple justice to state that his excellent magazine is mproving with age. It was good years ago, when it first made its appearance, and it has been steadily improving until the present time, when it can perfect, on

ble to every lover of music. The December number, price 30 cents, contains three Ballads, a Christmas Song, an Anthem, a Four-hand Piece, as played at Theodore Thomas' Orchestral Concerts, and three splendid piano pieces, any single piece being worth in sheet-music form more than Mr. Peters asks for the entire lot.

Giving so much really good music for such a small sum, it is no wonder that Peters' Mu-sical Monthly has hosts of friends among our music loving people. Those who have seen it will, of course, renew their subscription for the coming year; others, less fortunate, should send the publisher, J. L. Peters, 599 Broadway, New York, \$1, and secure the last

## Suicide.

vear's subscription.

Some of the scientific men of our day are trying to ascertain if a thoroughly sane person ever commits suicide. These gentlemen meet with difficulties, some of the chief of which arise from the impossibility of placing the suicides themselves on the witness stand. They find it impossible to get any but in-ferential evidence of a self-destroyed man, as to his mental status at the time he killed

Some queer facts have been brought to light, however. One man had been told by a fortune teller that be would die within three weeks, and, having a great horror of death, he took a dose of strychnine to escape it. That man was clearly of unsound mind. His visit to the fortune teller showed that.

Another case almost the reverse of the above, occurred in Paris. A man bent on suicide climbed up the parapet of a bridge over the Seine, and was about to jump into the river, when a sentry pointed his musket at him and threatened to shoot him dead unless he investigate over the sent above. less he immediately came down. Singularly enough, this man at once came down, instead of staying on the parapet and achieving death at the hands of the sentry without committing suicide. Was that man in his right mind?

mind?

A still more singular case was that of an old bachelor, who in a moment of weakness entered into a marriage engagement. On coming to what he called his right mind, this infortunate man resolved to escape the consequences of his folly by committing self-destruction. Thus resolved, he had his sequences of his folip by committing self-destruction. Thus resolved, he had his razor aimed at his jugular vein, when word came that his fiancee had eloped with a younger and handsomer man. Here was unexpected deliverance; but now mark the vagaries of a perturbed mind? Jealousy of his rival succeeded to horror of his betrothal, and after writing a plain statement of his grievances, the bachelor resumed his razor and cut his throat.

[From " Keel and Saddle."] Stonewall Jackson.

His Study of Astrology, and Prediction as

BY GENERAL J. W. REVERE.

Arriving in New Orleans, in 1852, I wa Arriving in New Orleans, in 1852, I was soon on my way up the Mississippi and Ohio. Among my fellow-passengers on the steamer was Lieutenant Thomas J. Jackson, of the United States Army, who seemed, at first, a remarkably quiet, reserved, although a very intelligent officer, and with whom I soon became acquainted, for there is everywhere a sort of cameraderic among officers of the two services which attracts them to each other in a crowd of strangers. For several days the a crowd of strangers. For several days the inland voyage continued, and our nights were partly spent upon the hurricane deck of the steamer, engaged in conversation. One of these conversations was so peculiar it fixed itself upon my memory, and subsequent events proved it worthy of record, although I confess I hesitate to put in writing anything which seems to border so nearly on the mar-

One clear, starlight night, as we glided along the calm river, our conversation turned upon the firmament and its countless orbs that looked down upon us. Jackson asked me if I had ever been induced to take a flight from the study of nautical astronomy, practiced by all naval officers, into the realms of astrology I replied that I had always been interested more or less, in those mathematical studies required in nautical calculations; and that, from the exact rules demanded for working the various problems of the ephemeris, I had, sometimes, to amuse the idle hours of a sealife, worked out the nativities of my ship-mates. I had even taken Zadkiel's Almanac and used his rules, but without believing in the science of judicial astrology. Jackson, however, was not so incredulous; although t was evident that he had not decided fully it was evident that he had not decided full within himself as to the truth or falsehood o this exploded science.

Before we parted at Pittsburg, a day or two after this conversation, I had given Jackson the necessary data for calculating a horoscope, and in the course of a few months I received from him a letter, which I preserved, including a horoscope. nclosing a scheme of my nativity. As any by the rules must know, as horoscope may be nterpreted in various, even contradictory terms by different persons, and this was no exception to the rule. The only reason I had for remembering it at all was that our destinies seemed to run in parallel lines, and se far it was remarkable. It was this peculiarity that caused Jackson to communicate with me and the reason why I laid it carefully aside

for re-examination The several planets were placed in their respective houses above and below the horizon; and Saturn being near the meridian, zon; and saturn being near the meridian, and approaching a square with the moon, great danger was to be apprehended by the native at the period when the aspect became complete. Mars also bore a threatening aspect, while Jupiter was below the horizon, and semi-sextile, which was not altogether unfavorable. There was no trine, and the sattlike was weak. Altogether from the avil aspect of the square of Saturn, which threat-ened opposition—the most dreaded of all the evil aspects of the heavens—the scheme was quite dangerous and malign. The precise time and nature of the threatened danger, requiring a second calculation, accompanied requiring a second calculation, accompanied the scheme, prognosticating the culmination of the malign aspect within some ten years, or during the first days of May, 1863, at which time the native ran great risk of life and fortune; but in ease he survived the peril the ominous period would never again

In his letter Jackson says: "I have gone over these calculations several times, as their result is almost an exact reproduction of my own. \* \* It is clear to me that we shall own. It is clear to me that we snau both be exposed to a common danger at the time indicated." Having but little faith in the almost forgotten and altogether repudi-ated science of astrology, I took little heed of either his scheme of nativity or his letter, regarding the former as ingenious, but as merely a proof of an ardent and somewhat enthusiastic temperament; while I little im-agined, at that time, that the rather unpol-ished and rugged exterior of Lieut. Jackson concealed a character destined to becom amous among his countrymen.

I served in the army in 1861-2-3 until after

the battle of Chancellorsville, participating in all its important engagements, and the greater part of the time commanding a bri-gade. At the battle above named I was an involuntary witness of an event which had an important bearing on the war, and which had been the subject of prolonged contro-versy. I refer to the death of Stonewall Jackson. The circumstances under which I acquired the right to give testimony in the matter were somewhat remarkable, and here I give a full statement of them. The left of my brigade line lay near the plank road at Chancellorsville, and after night had fallen I ode forward, according to my invariable abit, to inspect my picket line. The moon had risen and partially illuminated the woods had risen and partially illuminated the woods. I began my inspection on the right of the picket line, progressing gradually to the left, where I stopped to rectify the post of a sentinel not far from the plank road. While thus engaged I heard the sound of hoofs from the direction of the enemy's line, and paused to listen. Soon a cavalcade appeared approaching us. The foremost horseman detached himself from the main body, which tached himself from the main body, which halted not far from us, and riding cautiously nearer, seemed to try to pierce into the dier nearest me leveled his rifle for a shot at him; but I forbade him, as I did not wish to

him; but I forbade him, as I do not wish to have our position revealed, and it would have been useless to kill the man, whom I judged to be a staff officer making a reconnoisance. Having completed his observations, the person rejoined the group in his rear and all returned at a gallop. The clatter of hoofs soon ceased to be audible, and the silence of the night was unbroken save by the melancholy cries of the whippoorwill, which were heard in one continued wail, like spirit voices when the horizon was lighted up by a sudder flash in the direction of the enemy, succeeded by the well-known rattle of a volley of mus-ketry from at least a battalion. A second ketry from at least a battalion. A second volley quickly succeeded the first, and I heard cries in the same direction. Fearing that some of our troops might be in that locality and there was danger of firing upon friends, I left my orderly and rode toward the Confederate lines. A riderless horse dashed past me toward our lines, and I reined up in trescence of a group of several persons cath. past me toward our lines, and I remed up in presence of a group of several persons gathered around a man lying on the ground apparently badly wounded. I saw at once that these were Confederate officers, and visions of the Libby began to flit through my mind; but reflecting that I was well armed and mounted, and that I had on the great coat of contexts addies a serious properties. private soldier such as was worn by both parties, I sat still, regarding the group in si-ence, but prepared to use either my spurs or lence, but prepared to use either my spurs or my sabre, as occasion might demand. The silence was broken by one of the Confeder-ates, who appeared to regard me with aston-ishment; then speaking in a tone of authori-ty, he ordered me to "ride up there and see what troops those were," indicating the rebel position. I instantly made a gesture of as-sent, and rode slowly in the direction indi-cated, until out of sight of the group; then made a circuit round it, and returned within my own lines. Just as I had answered the challenge of our picket, the section of our archallenge of our picket, the section of our ar-tillery posted on the plank road began firing, and I could plainly hear the grape crashing through the trees near the spot occupied by

he group of Confederate officers.

About a fortnight afterward I saw a Rich nond newspaper at the camp at Falmouth, in which were detailed the circumstances of the doubt in my mind that the person I had seen gount in my mind that the person I had seen lying on the ground was that officer, and that his singular prediction—mentioned previously—had been verified. The following is an extract from the newspaper account: "General Jackson, having gone some distance in front of his line on Saturday evening, was returning about 8 o'clock, attended by his staff. turning about 8 o'clock, attended by his staff. The cavalcade was, in darkness, mistaken for a body of the enemy's cavalry, and fired on by a regiment of his own corps." Then, after detailing what took place after the General fell from his horse, the account proceeds: "The turnpike was utterly deserted, with the exception of Captains Wilbourn and Wynn, but in the skirting of thicket on the left some

itting on his horse motionless and silent.
"The unknown individual was clad in a

dark dress, which strongly represented the Federal uniform, but it seemed impossible that he could have penetrated to that spot without being discovered, and what followed seemed to prove that he belonged to the Confederates. Captain Wilbourn directed him to ride un there and see what traces these were ride up there and see what troops these wer the men who fired on Jackson—and the stranger rode slowly in the direction pointed out, but never returned any answer. Who this silent personage was is left to posterity,"

etc.

Jackson's death happened in strange coin cidence with this horoscopic prediction mad years before; but the coincidence was, I be lieve, merely fortuitous, and I mention it here only to show what mysterious "givings out" we sometimes experience in life.

[From the National Republican and Citizens' Guard.] The Wisdom of the Enforcement

Act Vindicated. The act of Congress known as the Enforcement Act of February 28, 1871, with its amendment of June 10, 1872, has been severely censured by Democratic journals and Democratic speakers. It has been cited as an evidence of the centralizing tendencies and intentions of the Republican party and a studied enterput was made to excite the as studied attempt was made to excite the public prejudice against its application. The Fusion campaign orations in Louisiana, Republicans of the Warmoth stripe, Democrats and Reformers, all constantly denounced it as an unconstitutional, unwarranted, and dancerous measure, and studiently cought to dangerous measure, and studiously sought to make it edious to the people of this State. They said that Gen. Grant was to execute the law in such a manner as to intimidate, or at all events, influence the voters with the object of securing his own re-election, and that such was the design of the authors of the measure. They said that the act was clearly violative of the rights of the States and wa ntended as a step towards the perpetuation of Gen. Grant's tenure of the Presidential office. All manner of evil was predicted to come from this law. The people were told that it authorized the interference and dicta-tion of Federal officers in the registration of oters and their supervision of the elections such an extent pplied in such a way as to oppress good itizens and to turn the election into a nockery.

But what has been the experience of the

people of Louisiana in connection with the workings of this law so far? What have we seen done in this State and city in spite of this "monstrous" act of legislation? What citizen has been forced to vote contrary to his own will? Who has been oppressed un-der the provisions of this law? Who has been intimidated? What State law or State right has been infringed, much less annulled or taken away? We ask the unprejudiced and fair-minded citizens of Louisiana to say if this act of Congress which was pronounce to be so unconstitutional, so unwarranted and so dangerous a measure, has not beer up to this time administered with the utmos caution and forbearance, and only for the purpose of securing to every citizen his right to vote and to have his vote counted? We challenge any man to say where, when, and on what occasion this law has been misap-plied or strained to favor one political party over the other? The law was designed by its authors to prevent frauds in the registra-tion of voters and in the counting of their votes; to prevent intimidation of the voters. and to secure a perfectly fair and free ele-tion. These objects have been kept steadil n view by those charged with the execution of the law in this State, and if they have committed any fault it has not been in favor of a strict or harsh execution of it, although such a policy was abundantly justified by facts and circumstances known to everybody and by the boasts and threats of the State officers charged with supervising the process of registration and election, and making a return of the votes cast thereat. The cha-racter and the provisions of the registration, election, and other laws of the State of Louisiana, administered as they were then, and are now, by an unscrupulous Executive, furnished sufficient reasons for the enactment furnished sufficient reasons for the enactment of this law of Congress. Without a check similar to this, there would have been no limit to his misconduct. Audacious to an extreme, regardless of the rights of the citi-zens and the Constitution and laws of the extreme, regardless of the rights of the car-zens and the Constitution and laws of the country, and utterly unprincipled, he would have carried the election, no matter what the vote against the ticket he was support-ing. Backed, as he was, by some of the the vote against the ticket he was supporting. Backed, as he was, by some of the most influential men of the State, he would have stopped at nothing to accomplish his purpose. It was this consideration which he offered to the Democratic leaders. It was the justification they offered for entering into a coalition with Governor Warmoth. They are coalition with Governor Warmoth. They are sought also to see that he is in mood to talk rationally on questions affecting the South. He has just emerged from a tedious campaign, in which his own part was confined largely to trying to concarry the State anyhow, and when they once had it they intended to keep it. How? By means of the very laws which they had so end, the habit of a lifetime compelled him to neans of the very laws which that bitterly and justly denounced. They said that frauds had been committed against them in previous elections, and "sauce for the goose was sauce for the gander." Reform, said they, was a very good thing to talk said they, was a very good thing to talk about, but they were going in for success, and meant to accomplish it at all bazards. So far as the frauds are concerned they have kept their word. Evidences multiply every hour of the systematic tamperings with the ballot boxes and miscounting of their contents by Gov. Warmoth's appointees. From these teachers are rearry period in the State geometreet. almost every parish in the State comes testi-mony, and from the most respectable and trustworthy sources, of the misconduct and unlawful practices of the State Supervisors. In parishes where the majority was unquestionably and largely Republican, returns come of a character to be accounted for in no other way than by inferring the grossest unfairness. Even in New Orleans so obvious was it that the ballots would be miscounted by Supervisor Blanchard, that citizens of the highest standing in New Orleans some of whom had

enounced in most unmeasured terms this en-orcement act of Congress, have been very willing to avail themselves of its provisions, and are now acting as Deputy Marshals of the United States and supervisors of the counting of the ballots.

The law, then is, and has been, used only or the protection of the citizen and the right cous objects which it was designed to effect Its propriety, necessity, and wisdom have been made manifest, and will be admitted by all independent minds. Had it not been adopted and carried out, the people of Louisiana, for four years longer, would have been bound, hand and foot, to the man who has exercised more dictatorial authority than any hardrent for course over attempted to see American Governor ever attempted to exer ise, and who has done more to centralize the government, to gather up its powers into his own hands, and to accustom the people to centralization, than all our Governors and Presidents put together. For once this man has been checked in his mad career, and we hope shortly to be able to congratulate the cople of Louisiana, over whom he has so ercilessly tyrannized, on his complete and

standing in New Orleans, some of whom had

# Re-Election and Reflection.

Not even the sudden loss of Meade or the affliction of Boston gives pause to the re-joicings over Grant's re-election and the speculations upon the causes which accom-plished it. The two characters that show the true philosophy are the victor and the victim—the Chief-President and the Chiefrictim—the Chief-Fresident and the Chief-Editor. We hear no words of exultation from the one or bitterness from the other, perhaps because the result is too stupendous for idle rejoicing or childish repining. And, yet, why the majorities have been so great and so many—why they have swept the country from border to border, and from sea to see a seasy of comprehension. A sentence country from border to border, and from sea to sea—is easy of comprehension. A sentence tells the story. The American peaple fear a change. Grant's average is so good that they would not hazard an experiment by a new hand. So much had been lost by theories, and so much had been gained by facts, that they recoiled from further hazard. The supreme desire to "let well enough alone" closed the mouth of the wisest censure, and cooled the most fervid eloquence on the adverse side. Grant stays in the Presidency, not only because he has earned an extended lease, but because he is the best conservator of the nation's interest. Grati-

was observed by the side of the wood | tude for what he did in the field-confidence in his wholesome example in his Cabinet— were the twin agents in the work of Tues

day, November 5, 1872.

If it is true that every road leads to Rome it is also true that every effort to explain the late election leads to the vindication of the Republican party. Take the case in any of its Republican party. Take the case in any of its aspects and the sequel is the same. View it in every light, and you end in the admission that the Republican ideal, being right at the first, was right at last; that, originating as a theory, it has been crystalized into a lact. What party could stand out against such a record? Surely not the Democracy, who began their fight by an open surrender to the doctrines they had so strenuously opposed. opposed.
There is a good deal of cheap talk about

There is a good deal of cheap talk about the necessity of party discipline and the punishment of deserters; and some of the callow partisans can find no better way to dignify victory than by naming Republican offenders most worthy of sacrifice. But if you follow their logic to its source you invariably find that it begins and ends in selfishness. An office-seeker is at one end and an office-holder at the other end of the argument. If you trace the motives of the petty people now in command of the Union League, and try to divine why they have become a sort of Coundivine why they have become a sort of Coun-cil of Ten, or a jury of twelve sitting upon the sins of others, you will find, without exception, either an eager appetite or a ques-tionable gratitude for office. If you read over the bitter articles in certain Republican papers you will soon realize that the edit fear somebody may supplant them in the good graces of the President. We do not think Gen. Grant is any wiser than Washington, or Adams, or Jefferson, or any more sagacious than Lincoln; and he would have to be as weak as Buchanan, or as dull as A. Johnson, if he did not see through these transparent artifices. He is to-day the pos transparent artifices. He is to-day the pos-sessor of imperial power. He can make or unmake States and statesmen. He can change policies, as he has crushed parties. But he cannot change human nature; and one of his constant perils will spring from the flatterer and the slanderer; and not the less so because the flatterer will try to prove him-self sincere, and the slanderer will be the more earnest because the object of his hate is absent. The proud spirit never condescends absent. The proud spirit never condescends to pay false compliments, and the brave one never calumniates. Grant is a fine specimen of these double capacities. He scattered few praises in his military campaign, and he for-bore, with an iron silence, to reply to the at-tacks of his later detractors. He kept his counsel and fought on, and so won in war

counsel and fought on, and so won in war and politics.
Out of the nettle danger, then, we have extracted the flower safely. Nothing, so far as we can see, can drive General Grant's administration into any disturbing attitude. His present Cabinet, as we have always contended, suits him. He is on terms of confidence with every member of it. Retained dence with every member of it. Retained himself for four more years, there is really no reason why he should throw anybody out who has done his duty. Why should he not inaugurate a Monroe era of good feeling? That is in accord with his temperament. Nobody wants any more year or any more territory. wants any more war, or any more territory, save, perhaps, that of Mexico, which will fall into our lap like a ripe pear in due season. Grant's re-election settles everything, and he can smoke his cigar in peace, in the welcome shadow of his own vine and fig-tree, feeling that all parties have willingly expected that that all parties have willingly consented that inance, currency, revenue, slavery, suffrage, wages, Indians, and foreign relations, have been about as well adjusted under his less been about as well adjusted under his less than four years' administration as if he had been providentially selected for the work.— Philadelphia Press.

Advising the South. If Mr. Greeley is wise he will stop giving dvice to the South. The quality of the article he has heretofore furnished has not een such as to justify any further demand. Moreover, the South has never but once-in 1861—paid the slightest regard to his views on any subject, and it has ever since had ad reason to regret doing so then. In the canvass just closed, the South went heavily against Mr. Greeley, thus declaring in the most emphatic manner that he was not trustworthy as a counselor. When a public man sets himself up as the peculiar friend and champion of a section which quietly but very emphatically rejects both his instructions and himself, a decent respect for the opinions of that part of manhood most intimately con-

end, the habit of a lifetime compelled him a great deal of exaggeration, and not a little misrepresentation, and even if we charitably misrepresentation, and even if we charitably concede that these were unintentional on his part, it is certain that he cannot think or speak fairly, or even prudently, on the question of the South until his personal connection with the subject has passed from his mind. At present if he undertakes to handle the subject, he makes himself ridiculous. He did so in the article entitled "Abiding the Leave 2" in rectardate edition of his results. the Issue," in yesterday's edition of his pa-per. The South, he declares, "has appealed for a kindlier usage, and it has been flatly denied her." Who denied it? Let the votes answer. Eleven Southern States were placed under the operation of Congressional legisla-tion with reference to their local governments. They possess in all ninety-five electoral votes. At the recent election, the votes were given to the respective candidates as follows, and nearly by the following popu-lar majorities: TO GRANT.

# Alabama 5,000 Arkansas 2,500 500 Majority. Arkansas 2,900 Florida 500 Mississippi 35,000 North Carolina 20,000 South Carolina 40,000 Virginia 5,000 Total ......107,500 TO GREELEY. Georgia . . . . . . 2,000 Texas . . . . . . 10,000 Total ..... 20,000

If to the Greeley States we add Louisiana—which unquestionably voted for Grant, though Warmoth's men may count her the other way—he still has but four of the cleven States, casting thirty-nine electoral votes, and giving him a majority of 21,000, while Gen. Grant has the remaining seven, with fifty-six electoral votes, and a popular majority of 107,500. Of the States which went for Grant, four—Alabama, Florida, North Carolina, and Virginia—were at the last for Grant, four—Alabama, Florida, North Carolina, and Virginia—were at the last elections preceding those of 1870, Democratic, and were steadily counted on by the Greeley men as sure to give a Democratic majority this year. In other words, if the South made an appeal for kindlier usage, and was denied, she largely joined in the denial.

In point of fact, she made no such appeal. A parcel of hungry politicians thought to make political capital by exaggerating acknowledged evils, and charging them where

knowledged evils, and charging them where they did not belong. Among the most earn-est in repudiating this unjust and selfish course, and in seeking to maintain relations with the National Administration founded or with the National Administration founded on justice and mutual respect, were the sensible men of the South, who gave such States as North Carolina and Virginia to the Republican yarty. None more than they will be pained and disgusted by the revival of the selfish cant about "kindlier usage," "peace," and "oil for their wounds," They know that their State governments are in the hands of the people of each State, as much as are those of New York and Illinois; and they know, also, that the National Government Nasby's Letter.

The Result-Nasby Indulges in a Protonged

From the Toleda Blade CHAPPAQUA, (Wich is in the State uv Noo York,) November 7, 1872.

I hey heerd the news! Grant is elected. I acknowledge it. He is the most elected candidate I ever hed any knowledge uv. He is so much elected that the other candidate's vote might very properly be put under the head uv scatterin.

The great and good Gr—, which is to say, that sodden old ass Greeley, is profoundly affected—more so than I am. He isn't so much used to bein beaten ez I am, and then he heznt the philosophy to endoor it. He reely hed a noshen that he wuz agoin to be elected. He knowl he sed attet to be elected. He knowd, he sed, that he hed agin him the trained cohorts uv oppreshen but he never feared. There wuz the people but he never feared. There waz the people He depended onto the people and the Tri boon. He felt that he hed personal strength and he hed given it full course to be developed. He hed showed hisself everywhere. No matter about the result in Octo matter about the result in October. In October he wuz embarressed by lokle tickets. Objectionable men hed been put upon tickets wich weakened em. But now, that the contest wuz narrered down to him and Grant, he hed no doubt uv the result. He hed no doubt that he hed carried Ohio, Injiany, Illinois. Noo Hampsheer, Connecticut, shoor doubt that he ned carried Onio, injuny, u-linois, Noo Hampsheer, Connecticut, shoor, and ez for Noo York, he wished he hed ez many dollars ez he'd carry Noo York. The only thing that troubled him now wuz the

sort uv style till the telegraph come in short and broke his dream. Ohio came fust, Penn-sylvany next, Injiany, Illinois, Michigan, Connecticut, Noo Hampsheer, each a stagger in blow. I will not dwell on the harrowin scene. We put him weepin to bed at 2 A. M., and I immejitly packed my trunk, puttin into it, in a fit uy absent-mindedness to which I am subject, sich loose articles uv clothing and sich ez happened to be layin around loose. I shel hev yoose for every thing I kin capcher.

I wuz in a most depressed condishen uv mlnd, and while in that state writ the following, with may be of some confort to the Decider.

in, wich may be of some comfort to the De-mocracy who hed longin eyes on post officis and sich. It wuz an outgush uv a broken A PSALM OF DESPAIR.

Life is a dream, hope a delooshen, and ex

ectashen a snare. Man goeth out in his strength and boasteth wat he will do—he returneth scooped, with his tail feathers draggm in the dust. Wat is man that he shood take pride of his-

f-wat is the son uv man that he elevateth is horn? The ox rips grass and provideth not for it the horse wanteth not the post offis that he

may live. The coney be a feeble folk, but his habits

or drinks.

Weepin I wail and wailin I weep.

Mine eyes are artesian wells, wich spouteth

orine continually.

In the wilderness abide I—there is no com-

fort in life

For the great and good Greeley is beaten and my hopes are bustid.

I turned me to Ohio and Ohio ansers, To Injiany we held out our hands and In-

jiany says "Grant."

Illinois we implored, and Pennsylvany we entreated, but Illinois and Pennsylvany both say "Grant."

October wuz pizen, but November is pi-

As November is colder than October, so is the woe wich is on us now worse than the woe we encountered then. We offered them Greeley, but they lafft at

We took Greeley to our hearts and sed,
"Lo, we are like him."
We whitewashed Seymour and Blair, and
Breckenridge we painted four coats.
And we sed, we are no longer uv the tribe
uv Bookananon, we be even as yoo are, only and we sed, we the even as yoo are, only more so. But the people flouted and jeered.

The Democrats rose in wrath, sayin: Ef we ust have a Republiken give us Grant and

must nave a Republiken give us Grant and not Greeley.

The Republikens sed: Lo, Greeley may be yet a Republiken, but his surroundings are not pleasant to the smell. He is with Blair and Seymour. Kin a man tetch pitch and not be defiled? And they voted for Grant. Hed we got the Democrats, we shood hev

spoiled the enemy.

Hed we got the Republikens, we shood hev conkered, and then the camp wood hev bin ours. But we got neither uv them. And the post officis are theirs, and the custom houses likewise.

The postmaster will rise merrily in the morn and draw his pay, but he shel not be

assessor shel warble ez he pouches his

The custom house officer shel hev horses nd chariots, and men servants, but we shel

be in rags and shel go on foot.

A vision rises before me.

Lubbock, whose skin is the color uv noo molasses, keeps the post offis at the Corners.

Pollock will be assessor, and will vex the

I shel go back with my throat parched, and

without the wherewith to buy an assunger. I shel go to Bascom, and shel say, "Give me, I pray thee, to drink."

And Bascom shel harden his heart and stiffen his neck, and shel say, "Likker is

His bottles shell be filled with new whisky and old Bourbon shel he hev in his casks, but I shel be continually dry.

His bottles shel gurgle, but the gurgle
thereof shel not be for me, but for the stran-

ger within his gates.

Like the lime-kiln shel my throat be—like And Pogram and Pennibacker, who wuz to hev stood at the receet uv customs, will

with their hands will they hev to labor, or they will hev nought to eat.

Life in Kentucky will be of no avail, for the monotony thereof will be a burden.

The niggers will vote in peace, and their heads will we not dare to bust.

There will be factories at the Corners, and school-houses will abound.

There will be school-marms with ringlets, and nigger children shel read.

Railroads will be built, and the men uv the North will come among us, and we shel be driven out. The sound uv the revolver will be no more

rust.

Maine likker laws will be passed, and the

wat cood pear such a burden—wat cood carry so great a load and live? He hed no strength, and no strength hed we—we tried to carry each other, and we flounder in the ditch by the wayside. Shood the foolish man ask me, Lo, wich

wuz the weakest, Greeley or the Democracy's I shood say, Go to——, it is a conundrum—l give it up.

The jimpson weed falleth in the autu

but cometh up in the spring, but we hev fall-en, and we shel never rise agin, for we are dead at the root, and the seed is rotten in the pod. son's hare wuz shingled, and he wuz sampson's nare wuz sningred, and he wuz strong.

But ours will not grow agin, for we hev none to grow. Our enemies hev snatched us bald-headed.

Now let me die, for the waters of woe en-

compaseth me.

We played our left bower and our king, but lo, our enemy had the right bower and the ace; to a four-flush drawed we, but we did not fill, and no stamps hed we to raise

We are cleaned out and nary a stake hev

The treasury will be safe, the tax-gatherer will live, the debt shel be paid, and we shel gnash our teeth. For Grant shel reign, and Boutwell and Fish and Sherman shel hold up his hands. The repeaters shel languish, for the law shel be strong, and the Ku-Klux shel hunt their heles

their holes.

Life is a dream—hope a delooshen, and
lie and he at peace. Greeley a snare. Let us die and be at peace.

I shel go home to-morrow. Home! did I say? Alas! I hev no home. Will Deeken Pogram receive me? Will Bascom entertain me? Will not the despair that will pervade the Corners steel their hearts agin me? Heaven grant that they may not hear the news till I git back, and git so settled that

they can't dislodge me.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY,
(Wich wuz Postmaster but will never be

#### Civil Rights.

We take the following from the speech of General W. W. Dedrick, of Mississippi, de livered in Vicksburg on the 23d ult.:

Now so far as the civil rights are concerned the Republican party proposes to do just this. It proposes to give the colored man the same privileges and opportunities that are given to other men. We all know that are given to other men. We all know that as things now are, there are many col-ored men who occupy proud positions in the country, and yet right among the people where they hold these positions the prejudice against their race is such that the common civilities of a citizen are withheld from them. Of whet value is it to a colored way to be Of what value is it to a colored man to be respected? Of what value is it to him to hold prominent positions of trust and confidence? Of what value is it to him to be a Representative, a Senator, or even President of the United States, if he is to be put out of a railroad car, or thrust into the freedman's bureau of a steamboat, for no other reason than that he happens to be black? Of what value is society to him if he is to be excluded from public theatres and churches and treated as an outcast, for no other reason than that society has prejudices against the negro? Now I acknowledge the delicacy of this question and weigh my words in discussing it. I say "That a man's a man for a' that." I say "That a man's a man for a' that." I say that the only proper standard of judging a man is to weigh him according to his worth, his standing, his respectability, and his intellect. I have seen a respectable colored man, an educated, refined, and christian gentleman, set upon by ruflians with bowie knives and

pistols, and ejected from a theatre because he ventured to take his seat in the pit of a place of public amusement among the ordinary rab-ble, and claim the right to witness a public entertainment. I have seen a respectable colored man, and able and eloquent orator, colored man, and able and eloquent orator, while advocating the cause of Republicanism on the stump in Mississippi, compelled to walk the side-walk all night in front of a walk the side-walk all night in front of a hotel, where there were fifty vacant rooms, simply because the institution was closed against his race. I have seen an honored citizen of Mississippi holding the proud po-sition of her representative in the United States Senate, compelled to take his wife and daughters into smoking cars and ask the poor privilege of being permitted to occupy appro-priate apartments on our steamboats, which priate apartments on our steamboats, which privilege was denied him. And only the other day the Honorable James Lynch, Secre-tary of State of Mississippi, was denied the right to ride in the omnibus at Macon station, and forced to walk a mile and-a-half to the city. On the other hand I have seen the savage Indians from the plains half dressed, half civilized and whose chief employment had been in scalping innocent women and children, lodged at first-class hotels in the city of Washington fetted and hongueted and city of Washington, feted and banqueted, and I have here seen balls and parties given in their honor, where the first ladies of the land

graced the occasion with their presence. So
I have seen the idolatrous Chinese and Japanese hailing from a heathen land with their
vile habits, customs, and morals, made the
recipients of a nation's hospitality and introduced to all the best society of America.

Turning from a spectacle like this, I ask
what instice what sense of propriety or dewhat justice, what sense of propriety or de-cency is there in thrusting Frederick Doug-lass, as was done in Mississippi, into a second class car, and compelling him while traveling on a public railroad, to eat in the kitchen of a third-class boarding house? Surely Fred-erick Douglass is as respectable as the average Indian. Surely he is as decent and as moral as the heathen Chinee. Surely the country owes him as much as it owes the stranger at our doors and the wild Indian from his war our doors and the wild Indian from his war path on our plains. No wonder that the sense of justice of our colored men rebels against this degradation. No wonder that in his humiliation he cries aloud to the Repub-lican party for relief. No wonder that he in-sists that this unjust and debasing discrimi-nation shall be removed. Shall his cry be heeded? The Republican party in its plat-form at Philadelphia has answered the question. It stands committed to the enforcement of complete liberty and exact equality nent of all civil. public rights, and says that neither the law nor its administration should admit of any discrimination of respect of citizens by reason of race, color, or previous condition

To that doctrine the Republican party of Mississippi says amen; because it is right, not merely tolerated. We feel no humiliation in recognizing the rights of man and in extending to men, as men, the ordinary civilities of life; and we claim that prejudice has the interest of the comparing the properties of the comparing no right to be consulted when it comes in conflict with the rights and privileges of others, save within the sacred domain of a man's own private jurisdiction. On that terteritory nobody has any right to infringe; within that limit public law claims no jurisdiction.

diction.

It is no time for Republicans to stand back when Democrats, by endorsing Greeley and Sumner, have moved forward to an advanced position on this question.

## Mrs. Stowe's First Book.

Now that Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe, in the autumn of a noble and well-spent-life, is again prominently before the public, and by her readings from her own works showing not only a new but a very delightful phrase of not only a new but a very dolightful phrase of her many-sided character, it may be perti-nent to bring to mind a few facts relating to her first and greatest work, Uncle Tom's Cabin. Uncle Tom's Cabin was first published as a serial in the National Era of Washington in the summer and winter of 1851. It is the summer and winter of 1831. It is unnecessary to speak of the eagerness with
which it was read or its remarkable effect
upon the public mind. An offer to publish in
book form was made to Phillips & Samson,
of Boston, but it was rejected by them. The
wife of a Mr. Jewett of that city had read
the story, and she urged her husband to publish it, which he did. When it was decided
to millish Mr. Lewett saidto Mr. Stowe that Maine likker laws will be passed, and the bowel enlivener will no more be poured out. For Democracy is dead, its chips hez it passed in.

Bookannon it endoored, McClellan it stood, Seymour it survived, but Greeley wuz too many for it, and it died the death.

We sed to Greeley, "Lo, we are weak; carry us." And he answered, saying, "I will," and strateway climbed upon our shoulders.

Wat cood bear such a burden—wat cood carry so great a load and live?

He hed no strength, and no strength hed w—we tried to carry each other, and we flounder in the ditch by the wayside. figure of two hundred and forty thousand. It ngure of two hundred and forty thousand. It was speedily translated into all the European languages, and in Italy some enterprising genius brought it out with all the allusions to God changed to the Virgin Mary. Some would-be smart United States

aissioner in the State of New York has issued warrants for the arrest of Miss Susan B. Anthony and other ladies for voting in Rochester at the Presidential election. Why missioner will be looked upon as persecution of the ladies, as it is evident to every sane person that they intended no fraud, but voted as women; and it would seem that if any crime was committed it was by the receiver of the ballots. The whole thing will, however, result in bringing about just what all who believe in the right of the governed giving their consent desire, viz., the exterior of the elective franchise to the won of the counti